

СВОБОДА
УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК



СВОБОДА
UKRAINIAN DAILY

Plk. LVI. Ч. 72.

Vol. LVI. No. 72.

The Ukrainian Weekly

Supplement

Вє в Зл. Д. Америкы; 5є Закордоном

Тєл. „Свободы“: ВЕrgen 4-0237 4-0807 — Тєл. У. Н. Союзу: ВЕrgen 4-1016

5є in the United States: 5є Elsewhere

WEEKLY: No. 13

JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1948

VOL. XVI

U.N.A. SUPREME ASSEMBLY IN ANNUAL SESSION

The Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association met in annual session during the past week, March 22-27, 1948 at the Ukrainian National Association's offices, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Entering into the Supreme Assembly is the Executive Board, Auditing Committee and the Board of Advisors.

Membership

The executives consist of President Nicholas Muraszko (Jersey City), Vice Presidents Gregory Herman (Wilkes Barre, Pa.) and Mrs. Maria Malevich (Pittsburgh), Secretary Dmytro Halychyn (Jersey City), and Treasurer Roman Slobodian (Elizabeth, N. J.).

The auditors are Dmytro Kapitula (McAdoo, Pa.), Walter Hirniak (Toronto, Canada), Dr. Ambrose Kibasz (Detroit, Mich.), John W. Evanchuk (Detroit, Mich.), and Stephen Kurobas (Chicago, Ill.).

Member of the Board of Advisors are Paul Duda (Windsor, Canada), Stephen Slobodian (Philadelphia, Pa.), John Romanion (Irvington, N. J.), Taras Shpikula (Chicago, Ill.), Walter Didyk (Detroit, Mich.), Genevieve Zepko (Akron, Ohio), Nicholas Dawy-skyba (Boston, Mass.), John Kolesky (Woonsocket, R.I.), Dmytro Shmagala (Cleveland, Ohio), Mrs. Helen Shogryn (Philadelphia), and Peter Kuchma (New York City).

All of the above named twenty members of the Supreme Assembly were elected to office at the 1946 U.N.A. Convention, held in Pittsburgh.

President Muraszko's Report

The Assembly meeting was opened and presided over by Mr. Muraszko. He introduced his report for the past year by pointing out the aims and purposes of the association and stressing its fraternal character. In the course of fifty-four years of existence, it has attained a membership just short of fifty thousand and assets

is but \$193 daily. The deficit the U.N.A. covers from funds other than its press fund. Every week 1,250 copies of Svoboda and the Weekly are sent to Europe gratis, or around 70,000 a year.

Vice President Herman's

The succeeding report to the Assembly was that of Mr. Gregory Herman. He recounted his activity in behalf of the U.N.A. and its membership drive. Most of it, he stressed, was among the younger generation, particularly in the Wilkes Barre area, where he organized a new U.N.A. branch as well as a "Youth of U.N.A." sports club. Among the public addresses he made was one at the last convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, held in Philadelphia during the Labor Day weekend.

Vice Presidentess Malevich's

Maria Malevich followed with her report as vice-presidentess. She detailed her U.N.A. organizational work in and around the Pittsburgh area, including the gaining of new members, addressing groups concerning the benefits of a U.N.A. membership and in general by counsel and aid advancing the interests of the association. She also brought out the fact that she represented the U.N.A. at last year's UYL-NA Rally held in Pittsburgh.

Secretary Halychyn's

Mr. Dmytro Halychyn's report was divided into two phases, one organizational, chiefly in regard to membership, and the other dealing with the cultural activity, that is the publication by the association of works in English on Ukrainian subjects.

In respect to the first phase, Mr. Halychyn recalled that the 1947 Assembly meeting had set a fifty thousand membership of the U. N. A. for the coming year. Appropriate preparations were made,

he said, for the campaign, including the mailing out of suitable literature in both Ukrainian and English to branch officers and members, and the holding of regional pep-meetings. Nonetheless the drive did not proceed at the anticipated pace. Various difficulties appeared. One of them, Mr. Halychyn declared, was the deplorable lack among the new organizational workers of that zealous effort in behalf of the organization which characterized the pioneers of the U.N.A. As a result only 49 branches attained or went over their quotas; 222 attained it but partly; while the remaining 193 branches did not enlist even a single member.

Continuing with his figures, the Secretary reported that at the close of 1947 the U.N.A. had 35,744 adult and 12,538 juvenile members. The total increase in membership during that time was 1,613. Moreover, six new branches were established, raising their total number to 466.

Turning next to the subject of U.N.A. sponsored books in English, Mr. Halychyn noted that for the past seven years the U.N.A. caused to be published seven such books. Some of these works have been considerably in demand in the book market. The translated and Yale University Press published History of Ukraine by Hrushevsky, for example, will soon have its third printing. Others have received high praise from competent authorities, including a former Secretary of State. One of them, Prof. Clarence A. Manning's Story of the Ukraine, evoked a violent attack upon its author by the Russian press in Moscow, which was reported in the American press, and which also reported Manning's rejoinder to it. Despite the high value of this book and the service it is performing in making better known the story of Ukraine, one of two individuals of Ukrainian birth, with axes to grind,

particularly a former member of the U.N.A. General Assembly, have, in their efforts to reach those behind the publication of the U. N. A. book, criticized Manning's book on the ground that it hardly mentions the heroic UPA (Ukrainian Insurgent Army). Mr. Halychyn pointed out that such calumniators well know that the book was written and published when there was but a trickle of reports concerning UPA and nothing definite was known of it then, and therefore as a scholar of high reputation Prof. Manning had to write as he did. Since then, of course, he has written and publicly spoken a great deal about the UPA.

In concluding his report, Mr. Halychyn revealed that the U.N.A. Committee is now having printed a book on Ivan Franko, the great Ukrainian poet and patriot, written by the late Dr. Percival Cundy, with an introduction by Prof. Manning. Soon to be printed in the very near future, he added, will be a volume of Ukrainian short stories translated into English.

Treasurer Slobodian's

The report of U.N.A. Treasurer, Mr. Roman Slobodian, revealed that income for 1947 amounted \$1,466,643.08. Of this amount \$1,035,570.03 were membership dues, the balance flowing from investments. Disbursements for the year amounted \$804,282.55. Total assets at the close of the year were \$9,627,761.35. The assets increase for the year was 1.5%, or \$662,360.53.

Mr. Slobodian further reported that U.N.A. investments are as follows: \$7,628,595.05 in bonds, \$868,127.87 in mortgages, \$392,375.71 in loans on membership policies (certificates), and \$233,500.00 in real estate. During the past year, U.N.A. investments in bonds increased while in real estate they decreased.

In concluding his report, Mr.

Editorial

WE CAN BE A STABILIZING FACTOR

SOME of our young people who occasionally—unfortunately not frequently—attend various Ukrainian American "viche" (plural of "viche," rally, mass or town hall meeting) have complained to us that they are puzzled by the questions and remarks of a heckling nature heard of late at such gatherings. This occurs during the discussion period when the speaker has finished and those in the audience avail themselves of the democratic opportunity of addressing themselves to him, or to one another for that matter.

What irritates our complainants is that in general they don't know what it's all about. They readily grasp the fact that it pertains to the Ukrainian internal political situation in Europe. Yet they do not know what are the issues and personalities involved. They do notice, however, that in most cases—let us say, seven out of ten—such heckling of the speaker or the sharp or measured rejoinders, depending on the speaker, emanates from persons who are generally classed as the "new arrivals," that is the displaced persons who fearing to return to their Soviet ruled and terrorized Ukraine have finally been fortunate enough to make their entry into this country.

Our young people further notice that in the course of such heckling, there are heard such terms as "Banderivtsi," "Melnikivtsi," "Unirivtsi," "Hetmanski," etc., or, further still, "Oofaver" (UHVR) and "Kook" (KYK). As intelligent human beings, they sense, of course, that this terminology is descriptive of various factions within the general movement of the Ukrainian people for their national freedom and independence. And yet, due to their idealization of that movement, of the Ukrainian cause, they find themselves somewhat dismayed that such factions exist, and so they depart from the "viche" with a sort of a let-down feeling.

Accordingly, we hasten to assure such young people that factions and political differences do exist in the Ukrainian movement. Some of them are of a sharp and intrinsically harmful nature, and sometimes seemingly of an irreconcilable character. And yet, the very same situation has prevailed and does prevail in all other similar national movements.

Take, for example, the contending forces which constitute the Jewish movement to establish a free and independent Palestine, as a homeland for the Jews. They have their Hagannah, their Jewish Agency, and their terroristic Irgun. Yet all of them are working and fighting toward the same goal.

Or take a look at the Poles, that is at those of them who are trying to make Poland truly a sovereign state and not a vassal of Soviet Russia, which she is at present. Here you will find the same situation. Thus, even though most people are prone to think that Mikolajczyk, who recently escaped from behind the "Iron Curtain," epitomizes the Free Polish movement, still the fact remains that among the adherents of that movement, in this country and in Europe, there are those who differ with him and his followers and have their own ideas about how that movement should proceed.

And so the same applies to the Ukrainian movement. Therefore there should be no let-down of sentiment or activity on our part in behalf of the Ukrainian cause. Moreover, and this is most important, we should keep ourselves aloof of any existing Ukrainian political differences and factions. We should strive not to allow ourselves to become involved in them in the least. If anything, we should strive to reduce such differences to the very minimum. And this we may be able to do eventually (and by "we" we mean Ukrainian Americans and our Canadian and South American kinsmen and their representatives who constitute the recently formed Pan American Ukrainian Conference) this we may be able to do if we hold to the middle of the road, and exercise a cautioning hand on both sides of it. Once we permit ourselves to be committed to either this or that or another side, the chances of bringing the several factions into a harmonious whole will become greatly diminished.

Fortunately, progress in the direction of such harmony is already being made. Responsible persons involved in the Ukrainian national movement are already sinking their differences, judging from the reports reaching us. They realize now as never before that in the face of conditions as they exist at present, if they were not to do so they would be veritable traitors to the Ukrainian cause.

To be sure, there are some demagogues or party-blinded fanatics, or persons with an axe to grind, both over there as well as here, who refuse to recognize the handwriting on the wall, who continue on their ruinous course of spreading dissension among Ukrainian patriots. But they cannot last for long, especially among us here in this country. For our younger generation, born and raised in this country, will never allow itself to be associated with them.

We are living in the days of uncertainty, when the world is on the brink of another war and of another tragedy. It would seem that more important matters than calendar should fill this space in the paper. But the matter is important nevertheless. The old calendar was used as defense against religious and national assimilation as was practiced on Ukrainians by their neighbors. This utilitarian excuse is no longer valid. The old calendar has become a repellent influence that drives young people away instead of keeping them within the fold. It has even become obnoxious because it tends to confuse Ukrainians with Russians. In this particular respect the use of the old calendar is unfair to the older generation that fought for the Ukrainian identity in America, and it is worse than unfair to the young who inherited this anachronism.

The most ludicrous opposition, however, was advanced by some people who wanted some kind of a compromise. Their opposition was ornery stubbornness to any change, for they felt that they were yielding some kind of rights

On Record - by Ted Victor

A TALE OF TWO CITIES (PART II)

AKRON, Ohio just as Pittsburgh, Pa. and so many other cities faces certain problems. It too could be like so many other cities and accomplish very little or nothing at all in regards to Ukrainian youth activities. However, things are a bit different in this elastic city. One of the main reasons for things being different lies in the fact that a good deal of the Akronites are not afraid of work. Besides that there exists a spirit of friendship that is not often found in a city of its size. People from all over the country can remember how time and time again Akron was among the first to pay its dues, how Akron was the first to donate for that and donate for this. They can remember the excellent representation Akron had at all youth conventions and to all other worthwhile events of national and local interest. In fact the only thing people can't remember is when Akron wasn't in the midst of everything.

It seems only fair, therefore, that a city such as this should have a chance to prove to everyone that its reputation is not a meaningless one. The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America will have its Labor Day convention in Akron this year. Although it is a long way off, the people in Akron are hurrying about as though it were just a few weeks off. Unlike many of our youth groups these people work just as

much as they talk. In January the newly formed convention committee gave a Snow Ball Dance, as its first official event. Even the elements went all out for this group's first dance. Fourteen inches of snow fell, causing the city to come to standstill. Theaters, dances, concerts, stores and just about everything in the city came to a close. Everything that is but our hardy convention committee's dance. Despite the blizzard they made over two hundred dollars profit.

Since then the committee has been working on every angle that presents itself. Their zeal has inspired many other groups, including the city chamber of commerce. The hotel has been turned over lock stock and barrel to the committee. The largest and the best places in Akron have been taken for the concert and the welcome dance. Determined to make this a convention one of which all can be proud, the committee has promised that come hell or high water they are going to give up the traditional Ukrainian time. I could go on and on telling you what these ambitious youngsters have planned for this coming Labor Day week-end, but unfortunately time does not permit. I feel certain that in a short time you will be hearing personally from Akron. And just to prove that in Akron they do things in a big way, the youth branch of Akron's U. N. A. organization has gone two hundred percent over its quota for new members.

Trivia - By Sophia

'BONGO, BONGO, YOU SAY?'

THE "Weekly" already has a columnist who writes about music. His name's Ted Victor. Ted's a nice guy, but he's not so broadminded when it comes to music. You see, he writes about "long hair" music, (the classics, to you) and he convinces himself that all young Ukrainian Americans who read the "Weekly" understand Beethoven's 7th Symphony, or Chornivooas's Opus 83. Little does he realize that while he is singing the praises of the classics, our readers are secretly yelling, "Bongo, bongo, bongo, I don't wanna leave the Congo," while reading his column. It's the old story of leading a horse to water.

Soooooo... since our readers are singing them, why not write a few lines about these popular songs? If people write them, they must have a public. Yes, there's a public even among our own youth, and with good reason. Y'see, whereas with classical music you have so-called "program music," which tells its story in varying melodies, tempos, volume, etc., the popular song gives the story in plain, simple words. What makes these words easy to remember is the melody that goes with them. Let us analyze one such song:

"I left the one I love on one of the Thousand Islands But unfortunately I didn't know which one, So I row, row, row, row, up the river St. Lawrence And I'm hollering 'Florence!' Oh, where can she be?"

The narrator goes on to tell how he rowed past "Island 791-792—How many Thousand Islands can there be?" "A million!" shouts the chorus in the background. Crazy, you say? Quite the opposite! What could make more sense than a fellow looking for his lost girl for fear that rival wolves may lure her away? And if you think the guy who wrote this song is starving in a garret, all I've got to say is,—"you should starve so!"

Anyone can write lyrics to these songs. All you need is a bit of imagination and some inventive genius, so that when you run out of words that must rhyme, you can replace them with "Rum pa pa, chigaroo!" or Shoopie gillie nutsy," or similar expressions. The vogue in song writing is to coin a ridiculous sounding group of words and tell the world they have a secret meaning. Simple, isn't it?

You may have some difficulty in selling your song, unless some words sound strange and foreign. In fact, you might even have to hire an agent, and that runs into money. The quickest way to get to see a music publisher is to inform him you are an ex-inmate. He'll open his office and welcome you into the circle!

Well, maybe Ted Victor still feels this music isn't worth writing about, but it does play a role in the formative stages youth must pass through. (And I'll bet you that if he thinks nobody is listening, Ted probably sings to himself, "I'm my own grampaw," while turning over that Record he writes On.)

"Russian Easter" - by G. H.

TELL any American, who does not know of your Ukrainian descent, that this is not your Easter, that you will celebrate Easter in five weeks, and he will remark "You must be a Russian." This does not sound pleasant at all; it is jarring to the ears of Ukrainians who during the last fifty years did their best to tell the American public that they are not Russian. At this particular time it is downright cruel to be relegated to the race that has brought so much unhappiness to the world.

Just about one year ago at this time this column touched upon the folly of Ukrainians in America clinging to the old calendar in observing their religious feasts. Since that time there have been published in Svoboda two other articles on the subject. Although their authors could not be classified as Ukrainian American youth they were in favor of discarding the old calendar and adopting the new.

There were also tangible developments during the year—at least three Greek Catholic parishes changed to the new calendar, not necessarily as result of aforesaid articles. In each parish, which adopted the new calendar, the parishioners voted on the proposition and the majority of approximately ninety percent effected the change.

Prompted by the curiosity in the people who opposed the change and in their reasons for doing so, my inquiries brought out the following: The loudest opposition came from people whose grown

children left their church and no longer observed holidays according to the old calendar. Their old folks probably sought compensation for the feeling of remorse and insisted on retaining the old calendar to spite their children and other people's children.

There were some people who felt that something was lost when the old calendar was dropped. For an unexplained reason they did not feel any loss when the dates of Eastern coincided. Neither did they feel any loss in pursuing their daily business according to the new calendar. There was again the mistaken notion that, because the dates have been moved up, the holidays could not be observed in accordance with the ancient customs. But a week ago, on Palm Sunday, pussy willows were numerous along with the palms, and the same "svyachene" was blessed yesterday as was the custom in the past.

Of course there were charges made that the parish is turning Roman Catholic, in spite of the fact that all Protestant churches follow the new calendar. You would think that the old calendar was handed down by some dignitary of the Greek Church, whereas Julius Caesar was a pagan, if not an atheist, and established the old calendar before Christ was born.

The most ludicrous opposition, however, was advanced by some people who wanted some kind of a compromise. Their opposition was ornery stubbornness to any change, for they felt that they were yielding some kind of rights

# ORIGIN OF THE ICON

STRANGELY, it is said that the mysterious icon of the Ukraine and the Eastern Church was actually born in the citadel of Jewish glory, Jerusalem. Indeed, it was the starting point of the individual figure types, the icons as we know them now. The style of icon painting is of Eastern influence. Geographically, the influence probably came from the East and is of Assyrian origin. As far as can be determined this influence came directly from what is now the Syria-Armenia area. The iconographic style of painting was at first intended as a decoration for churches of the domed variety. Thus, it originated, as did this type of architecture, on the Armenian frontier. It soon came to be considered an integral part of this architecture. To determine the exact time of the full union of iconography with domed architecture is beyond the scope of this article, but Strzygowski places it at 885.

Accepting this date, we have a century in which the art was further developed before its introduction into Ukraine.

That iconography became popular in art is evident even today from the rich examples we have of this type of art. It spread and flourished in Mediterranean area, throughout Syria-Armenia, and instilled itself into the cultural blood of Constantinople, the splendid capital of Byzantium. Thus were formed, iconographically, three spheres of influence: Mediterranean, or Western; Syria-Armenian, or Eastern; Constantinopolitan. Each had its own individual and characteristic trends.

The Eastern trend appeared first and most clearly in the Syria-Armenia district. Talbot-Rice gives the Sinope fragment, a manuscript of the 5th or 6th century, in the Bibliotheque Nationale as an example of this style. The icons of this Eastern trend are characterized by a severe realism. They usually concern themselves with little known or Apocryphal scenes and subjects of an obscure nature. The figures are small and dumpy, while the painting is one of violent emotion. They are, as a whole, of a very primitive character, with a complete lack of balance and elegance. However, in the finest icons there is realization by the artist of the essentials, and the genuine sincerity compensates for its defects.

### The Western Style

One of lesser importance than the Constantian trend, yet of great interest, is the Western style. It is of a later date than the Constantian style, having come to Italy through Byzantine channels. There is a certain fascination in the fact that icon painting—actually such as in Constantinople, but of a distinct style—flourished in Italy. It is clearly not as fine as the Constantian, nor does it have the strength and power typical of the above mentioned Eastern trend. It has a very prominent stiffness of style, is not at all gentle, and certainly not as pleasing as the Constantian

(Concluded on page 3)

# Youth and the U.N.A.

### REGARDING SUSPENSIONS

During the first week of every month the Ukrainian National Association accepts new members, reinstatements, suspensions, transfers, and the like, in accordance with the applications and monthly reports submitted by the secretaries of its 466 branches. In connection with the suspensions it is perturbing to note that the majority of the young people who have been members less than three years. Only a small percentage of these persons are reinstated during the month following the suspension. This may be due to any one or a combination of many reasons, but it would not be surprising if the main factor proved to be that of misunderstanding or lack of information.

Many members learn about their suspension when they see their names listed under the suspension heading of the monthly report released by the Recording Department of the U.N.A. for publication in the SVOBODA. Usually the members receive suspension notices from their branch secretaries. Uninformed members who find themselves suspended fail to reinstate themselves because they misunderstand the term "suspended." They seem to think that being suspended means their insurance certificates have been made null and void, and this is particularly true of persons recently admitted to membership. Occasionally a member would write to the U.N.A. and ask if it would be possible to reinstate himself somehow. Some persons even make long trips to the U.N.A. office to inquire about ways and means of their becoming goodstanding members again. All of this is the result of misunderstanding or lack of information.

The truth of the matter is simply that a member remains suspended just as long as he does not pay his monthly dues. A member who does not pay his March dues, for instance, will be suspended that month. If he pays his March and April dues in April, however, he is promptly reinstated. It is as simple as that. All U.N.A. certificates provide for reinstatement privileges; if a member has not withdrawn the cash value of his insurance and if the term of extended insurance has not expired, he may reinstate himself within three years of the suspension date, upon furnishing satisfactory evidence of insurability and upon payment of all dues in arrears.

It is unfortunate that members in many instances, do not read their certificates carefully. That this has led to many unnecessary suspen-

sions cannot be doubted. U.N.A. organizers have reported coming across many cases where former members have expressed surprise upon learning that they could have reinstated themselves.

There have also been cases where members, moving from one city or State to another, allow themselves to be suspended, thinking that by leaving the locality in which their branch is located, they automatically forfeit their membership. This, of course, is not true... but uninformed members are suspended nevertheless. Sometimes it is not the member's fault, an uninformed branch officer being to blame. The U.N.A. has received more than one letter from branch secretaries who write about members "leaving town," instructing the U.N.A. to "cancel their certificates." It is apparent that some secretaries do not read the U.N.A. By-Laws, and such officers do more harm than good. All that is necessary in cases where members are moving from one city to another is a transfer letter for each member involved. This transfer letter is a document, signed by the branch officers, which gives the person to whom it is issued the right to be admitted to any other U.N.A. branch in the United States or Canada.

A case came to light where two brothers, who had been U.N.A. members a long time, refused to pay sick benefit dues to their branch. Upon being told that the by-laws of the branch compelled them to pay these additional dues, they allowed themselves to be suspended. That was several years ago, and they are now suspended without hope of reinstatement. If these brothers had been given transfer letters, with which they could have been admitted to a branch that would not require them to pay sick benefit dues, they would be goodstanding members today.

The U.N.A. sends copies of the By-Laws, information booklets, pamphlets, and the like, to all of its branches at regular intervals. Its certificates contain much information which would be to the member's advantage to read and remember. There should be no reason for misunderstanding. The trouble lies in the fact that many persons do not bother to read this information regarding their membership and their organization.

Read your certificate and U.N.A. By-Laws so that you will be fully informed. Do not let lack of information or misunderstanding result in the unnecessary suspension of your valuable insurance certificate.

# The Ukraine: Ally Behind the Iron Curtain

By WILLIAM HENRY CHAMBERLIN

THIS is an age of global struggle between Soviet communism and western civilization. The former is committed to slavery, the latter to freedom. Soviet communism is the continuation, in aggravated form, of medieval Russian Tsarist absolutism, made alluring, in the propaganda sense, by borrowing some perverted western collectivist ideas which, in practice, make the individual a helpless robot in the grip of a state that controls every detail of political and economic life.

Western civilization assumes differing political and economic forms in different countries. But it possesses a wide common denominator in Christian and humanistic respect for the dignity of man, in maintenance of the ideal of liberty under law. Such characteristic Soviet institutions as the omnipotent secret police, the completely controlled press, the slave labor camps where millions of unfortunate human beings are overworked and starved to death, are unthinkable in any country that belongs in the camp of western civilization.

Now if these cruel and tyrannical features of the Soviet regime were restricted to Russia they would not furnish a cause for political concern to people in the United States and other free countries. We could set them down to the evil heritage of Russian autocracy and hope the Russian people would outlive them.

But there is the very strongest and most credible testimony, that of such leaders of the Russian Revolution as Lenin and Stalin, that the Soviet Communists are not content with their victory in Russia. They will not be satisfied or feel safe until they have conquered the entire world by a mixture of subversive propaganda and armed force.

### Stalin's "Mein Kampf"

Stalin has published a book, "Problems of Leninism", which has all the authority in Russia that Hitler's "Mein Kampf" possessed in Nazi Germany. In that book Stalin quotes Lenin with approval as follows:

"It is inconceivable that the Soviet Republic should continue to exist for a long period side by side with imperialist states. Ultimately one or the other must conquer. Meanwhile a number of terrible clashes between the Soviet Republic and the bourgeois states are inevitable."

One could quote many similar citations from the writing of Lenin and Stalin. A distinguished political refugee from Eastern Europe, a Socialist with long experience of Communists, their philosophy and their methods, said to me after a long talk in London in 1946:

"So long as there is one free country the Soviet rulers will not feel safe or secure. They will conduct intrigues and propaganda against it; they will denounce it as imperialistic; they will do everything to destroy that last citadel of freedom."

The aggressive propaganda of the Soviet Union against the United States, a propaganda offensive that has been intensified during this last year, offers ample confirmation of this Socialist's interpretation of the situation. Well-meaning and naive Americans sometimes suggest that the Soviet leaders are animated by fear of the United States and its supposed design to attack Russia.

This is sheer nonsense. The Soviet rulers are astute and realistic enough to know that neither the American Constitution nor American popular psychology would permit an aggressive preventive war. They know that America was demobilized with pell-mell speed and has not yet adopted any form of universal military training. The Soviet Union has kept a far larger number of men under arms and maintains a system of universal conscription.

### Fear Behind Red Expansion

There is an element of fear behind the constant and restless Soviet expansion. But it is not fear that could be removed by any act of the United States, short of making a communist revolution in this country and installing Mr. William Z. Foster in the White House. It is fear of the still small voice of freedom.

bit of Ukrainian territory. This is why Soviet spokesmen emphasize the supposed need for a strong centralized "democratic" government in Germany, that will stamp out "the last remains of fascism." One can properly understand this demand only if it is kept in mind that by "democracy" the Soviet leaders mean communism, while "fascism" to them, is often synonymous with freedom and democracy.

Any interpretation of Soviet aims and policies which proceeds on the assumption that the Soviet regime is a normal nationalist government, pursuing limited strategic and security aims, is doomed to disillusionment. It will always be impossible to come to any permanent agreement with the Soviet rulers (barring, of course, some sweeping and unpredictable political change inside Russia) first because their ambitions as Communist revolutionaries are insatiable and unlimited, second, because they conclude treaties and agreements only to violate them and make promises only to break them.

### What Stalin Didn't Say

Addressing the Communist Party Central Committee in the early thirties, Stalin declared: "We shall not yield an inch of our own soil; we do not covet a foot of foreign soil." This sounded like the reasonable statement of the leader of a country committed only to national self-defense. It should be noted that Stalin did not say: "We do not covet foot of foreign soil,—except Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, the Karelian Isthmus, Petsamo, the Western Ukraine, almost half of pre-war Poland, Bessarabia, Northern Bukovina, Carpatho-Ukraine, Königsberg, South Sakhalin, the Kurile Islands, etc."

The Soviet Union which, according to Stalin, "did not covet a foot of foreign soil" has annexed about 280,000 square miles of foreign soil. More than that, it has reduced to subjection a much larger and more populous area, represented by the nominally independent states of Poland, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Finland, Albania and the parts of Germany and Austria which are under Soviet military occupation. The method of subjugation has been very simple. Moscow-trained Communists have been installed in key posts in what are nominally coalition governments. The independent leaders are murdered, like Petkov in Bulgaria, or beaten and imprisoned, like Jovanovitch in Yugoslavia, forced to flee for their lives, like Mikolajczyk in Poland, imprisoned for life like Maniu in Rumania.

There are some gradations in the degree of subjugation. Czechoslovakia and Finland enjoy more internal autonomy than Yugoslavia and Bulgaria. But the general pattern of complete control of the foreign relations of these satellite countries from Moscow and of increasing political and economic power for the local Communists is unmistakable.

The suggestion is sometimes made in more or less veiled form that America could and should come to an agreement with the Soviet Union on a basis of dividing up the world into spheres of influence. Any such proposal would be inconsistent with the Atlantic Charter and with the ideals which the United States proclaimed during the war.

### An Immoral Suggestion

But the suggestion of this kind of a division of the world is not only immoral; it is profoundly impractical. For the Soviet rulers have proved over and over again that they cannot be trusted to observe any agreement, whether phrased in the precise terms or written treaty or in the vaguer phrases of an oral understanding. It is a matter of record that the Soviet Government concluded, on its own initiative, treaties of non-aggression and neutrality with its five western neighbors, Poland, Finland, Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia. It is also a matter of documented record that Stalin proved just as eager as

(Continued on page 3)

# Dear Homemaker - - - by D. P.

Do you suddenly find your best friend deciding to take an early spring vacation? What to do? Don't fret. Impromptu parties are fun. That grand exhilarated feeling we all have in first planning has no time to degenerate into worry—so, it's all fun and no pain. Food for the occasion can be as simple as this: cold cuts, white and dark bread and butter... then let everyone make his own sandwiches, have plenty of hot coffee and finish off with delicious Molasses Raisin Nut Bars.

You are aware that eggs are now among the plentiful foods on the market. But remember, if they are to keep fresh and in prime condition for eating, they need to be kept both cold and covered. Experiments have shown that at ordinary room temperature eggs lose as much freshness in three days as they do in the refrigerator in two weeks.

Also be wise and keep eggs in a covered dish or one of the closed containers used for vegetables. This will keep them from losing moisture through the porous shell in the dry atmosphere of the refrigerator. It will also protect them from absorbing odors of "off flavors."

Finally, remember not to wash eggs until just before they are used. The dull "bloom" on the shells is a protective film which helps prevent bacteria and odors from entering the pores of the shell.

Your recipe card, does it get soiled and messy? Have you tried placing the recipe card you are using between the tines of a fork and place the fork in a glass? The card will be held at just the right angle for reading. It will also be kept off the table where it might get soiled.

What to do with a small amount of left-over chicken? One of the

best answers is Chicken Croquettes. It is a dish that stretches as little as two cups of chopped meat into portions sufficient to serve six persons.

Peanut butter goes well with many foods—sweet, tart, spicy. With peanut butter on the plentiful list, now is a good time to try out combinations that may give a new taste to sandwiches packed for a lunch or served at home. Have you ever tried mixing one-half cup of peanut butter with one-half cup of chopped cooked prunes, and two teaspoons of lemon juice and two teaspoons of prune juice? How about preparing a taste thrill by using grilled bacon in peanut butter sandwiches? Try different fruits and find the ones you like best with peanut butter. Create your own taste sensations and be known for your unique food preparation.

If leaves of your books become damp, sprinkle cornstarch between them. This will dry them out and prevent mildew.

Did you know that one 100 watt light bulb will give as much light as two 60 watt bulbs? So you see, you don't save electricity by using more and smaller bulbs.

You will agree that health is never merely a subject to be learned; its principles and practices are to be lived. Easier said than done, but keep at it. Failure is the result of reaching that point at which one stops trying. To stop is to retrogress.

Do you realize that one who imparts light to another has not less light, but walks henceforth by the light of two torches instead of one?

Will close with a short verse written by an unknown author. You might have experienced its truth.

The worries that oppress today  
May be self-solved tomorrow;  
How oft we miss a present joy  
Anticipating sorrow.

# What They Say

Federal District Judge Ben Moor, in the court decision holding the political expenditures ban of the Taft Hartley Law unconstitutional:

"I am of the opinion that the questioned portion... of the Act is an unconstitutional abridgment of freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and freedom of assembly. At no time are these rights so vital as when they are exercised during, preceding or following an election. If they were permitted only at times when they could have no effect in influencing public opinion, and denied at the very time and in relation to the very matters that are calculated to give the right value, they would lose that precious character with which they have been clothed since the beginning of our national life... It must be remembered that it is not only the right of the publisher of a newspaper or editorial sheet which is protected by the First Amendment; but also, and perhaps over and above that right, there is the right of people to be informed of the views represented by conflicting interests and opinions. How are they to get such information concerning the views of laboring men and women if the organization in which and through which such persons are united in a common purpose is forbidden to publish any views whatsoever?"

Warren R. Austin, United States representative to the United Nations, at the annual convention of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association in New York:

"Some people are putting too much emphasis on force as a means of getting things done or preventing things from happening. I am afraid they are saying: 'Let the policeman do it.' But force to be effective as a last resort must have a fully informed and overwhelming public opinion behind it... What makes force effective in this case is the fact that it represents the moral judgment of the great majority. If it does not, the force may precipitate war instead of keeping the peace."

Clark M. Eichelberger, director of the American Association for the United Nations, in an address over the Columbia Broadcasting System:

"... In this hour of ideological

warfare, we have means of communication capable of creating world understanding, and we have atomic bombs capable of world destruction. What is the answer? There is only one: To build among the peoples of the world a sense of collective responsibility and political security, and a relief from economic misery out of which weakness and political instability grow. And finally, further to advance human rights and fundamental freedoms. The United Nations was created with these high objectives. The high purposes of its Charter shine as a beacon above the clouds of mistrust and reaction. We must not forget these pledges of the Charter: 'To save succeeding generations from the scourge of war...'; 'To reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity, and worth of the human person...'; 'To promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom' and 'To practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors.'

Luther Huston, chief of the Washington bureau of the New York Times, speaking to an audience of school teachers in New York:

"The line that once divided domestic and foreign issues has all but disappeared. Even the election we will hold this year is not a purely domestic affair. Moscow will be almost as interested as Maine.

### Teacher and Pupil

Teacher: "Give me a sentence containing a direct object."  
Junior: "Teacher, you're beautiful."

Teacher: "What's the object?"  
Junior: "A good report card."

# "SVOBODA" (UKRAINIAN DAILY)

FOUNDED 1893  
Ukrainian newspaper published daily except Sundays and holidays by the Ukrainian National Association, Inc., 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N. J.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 16, 1911 under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

Classified Advertising Department, 397 - 7th Ave., New York 18, N. Y.

## U. N. A. League Honors Its Leading Bowlers

As a climax to the successful completion of its fourteen-week schedule of inter-club bowling tournaments, the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area held a buffet-style "blow-out" at the Ukrainian National Home in Jersey City, New Jersey, on March 12th last, at which the presentation of trophies and prizes was made. About 60 bowlers representing all eight member teams took part in the festivities to which had been invited the Supreme President of the Ukrainian National Association, Mr. Nicholas Muraszko, and Supreme Secretary, Mr. Dmytro Halychyn. Other invited guests were Mr. John Romaniuk, Supreme Advisor, Mr. Stephen Shumeyko, editor of Ukrainian Weekly and Mr. Anton Dragan, associate editor of Svoboda.

Called upon by the league president, Mr. Theodore Ohar, to address the gathering after everyone had partaken of refreshments, Mr. Halychyn expressed his pleasure in attending a function at which were represented the active elements in the U.N.A. program of athletics among its younger lodges. He briefly recounted the history of the sports program from its inception by resolution of the U.N.A. convention meeting in Harrisburg, Pa., in 1941 up to the present time. He saw in the recent formation of this bowling league, and of others in the act of forming, the reactivation of a U.N.A. athletic program after the let-down during the war, the results of which would prove to be beneficial not only to the local lodges involved, but to the association as a whole.

Mr. Muraszko, voicing his approval of a post-war revival of a U.N.A. sports program in which the N. J.-N. Y. league appeared to have a promising part, stressed

the importance of "team-work" not only among team-members, but among all U.N.A. members, for, he said, "it was on the foundation of team-work that the now almost \$10-million structure of the U.N.A., the strongest and largest Ukrainian fraternal order in America, was built." At the close of his talk, Mr. Muraszko presented to each of the twelve members of the champion Elizabeth Sitch (Br. 234) team, a gold-filled tie clasp bearing, in addition to a design emblematic of the sport bowling, the player's engraved initials as well.

Following this presentation on behalf of the U.N.A., Chairman Ohar proceeded to distribute cash prizes for highest team and individual scores. To the four highest teams in the league standing went the major portion of the "prize money," among them being, in respective order, the Elizabeth Sitch, Perth Amboy Vets Team "A", Jersey City Ukrainian Social Club, and Branch 14 of U.N.A. Of the individual honors, Michael Boyko of Perth Amboy garnered the most, having bowled the highest single game and highest three-game set, as well as placing fifth in individual standing. A total of \$120.00, which was earmarked for this purpose out of the league treasury, was given out by the time the last award was made.

In addition to brief remarks made by the managers of each team in reference to past experiences and future prospects of the bowling league, the invited guests were also called upon to "say a few words," and then all speech-making was brought to a close. The balance of the evening was devoted to fraternizing around the buffet table and to essentially masculine conversation.

STEPHEN KURLAK.

### U.N.A. SPORTS IN NEW YORK

In New York City a group of 18 and 19-year-old boys have an idea for organizing a U.N.A. athletic club. This group consists of young men who are members of U.N.A. Branches 204 and 361, and who have already made themselves known in sports circles in New York and vicinity.

The group has succeeded in awakening the interest of other young men, and they have nine prospects who not only desire to participate in sports but who also desire to become members of such a great organization as the Ukrainian National Association. The idea is to let interested young men join New York branches on their own initiative, without any pressure. This would be for the good of the organization as a whole and would promote brotherly love and fraternalism. Eventually, the young men comprising the New York U.N.A. athletic club will represent all the U.N.A. branches in the city, and this will go far toward the promotion of harmony between the groups.

As a result of bringing new members into the various branches and promulgating the idea of

### NATIONAL UYL-NA TOURNAMENT WILL PRESENT FIVE BEST UKRAINIAN TEAMS IN THE U. S.

Rossford, Ohio Added to List of Participants...

The National Ukrainian Basketball Tournament, which will be held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, will take place in Rochester in April 3rd-4th.

Participating will be five teams who require no introduction. They are competent and well qualified basketball clubs who will present to all the spectators present the best in basketball. Participating will also be many college stars, thus insuring the spectators a high degree of basketball. Scheduled to appear are: Bayonne (N.J.) Ukrainian Boys' Athletic Club, Eastern Champions; Chester (Pa.) Ukrainian Social Club, Southern Champions; Rochester (N.Y.) Ukrainian American Athletic Club, Northern Champions; plus the

Monessen (Pa.) Ukrainians and the Rossford (Ohio) Ukes, who will meet in an early game to decide the western representative.

As the program is set up now: April 3rd, Saturday afternoon, in the Ukrainian American Athletic Club Gym: 2:00 P. M. Rossford, Ohio vs. Monessen, Pa. for the western crown; 7:30 P. M. Western Champ vs. Chester, Pa.; 9:00 P. M. Bayonne, N. J. vs. Rochester N. Y.;

April 4th, Sunday afternoon: 1:30 P. M. Final National Championship Game; 4:00 P. M. Banquet and presentation of trophies.

Any Persons interested in any further information should write to the: Tournament Committee Ukrainian American Club, 8 Wilson Street, Rochester, N. Y.

harmonious relationship, the members of the athletic group expect moral support from the branches. They plan to obtain material aid in order to start their activities.

PETER KUCHMA,  
Secretary U.N.A. Br. 361,  
U.N.A. Supreme Advisor.

## WOMEN DON'T WORK

By THEODOSIA BORESKY

It seems, there was once a Ukrainian farmer named Clem. He was known to the village as a hard working and thrifty fellow. He was a good husband too, as husbands go. He had, however, one fault which in the eyes of women of the village eclipsed all his other good points. He always came home and took life easy.

"For it's no work," he would say, "to cook the potatoes, milk the cows, wash and mend the linen. That's just a pleasant pastime." For a long time Clem harped on this topic, to which the women listened patiently, until one day Clem's wife, Cleo, tired of his complaining, decided to teach him a lesson. When he came home that night grumbling as usual how hard he worked, while she took life easy at home, she said:

"I know your speech by heart now, so save your breath, my good man. Since you say that women

do nothing all day, and only you work hard, suppose we change our jobs. I'll go into the fields with the team to plow and you stay home and take my place.

"What, you plow? What do you know about it?" laughed Clem derisively.

"We'll see. Tomorrow we'll have a try-out," replied short and ample Cleo, looking up into the face of her tall and lanky husband Clem. Cleo slipped out early the next morning, before Clem was up, quickly harnessed the horses and took the team out to the fields to plow. Clem stayed home. He had to cook the dinner, tidy up his house, feed the pigs and milk the cows. He didn't know where to begin. The pigs began to squeal. So he went first to attend to them. It took some time before he fed and quieted them.

While he was putting the house in order, he heard the tinkling of

the cow bells telling him it was milking time. He dropped what he was doing and went out to the stable to milk the cows. When he filled up one pail with milk he set it down and reached for another; the cow in backing up kicked it over and the milk spilled all over the floor. Clem swore, and the same moment thought of the dinner. He'd better start the fire and set on the corn meal to cook!

In the meantime Clem had forgotten to close the house door and the pigs got in. While chasing the pigs he tripped and fell and made a large bump on his head. The cows started mooing in the stables, for he hadn't fed them yet!

To feed the cows he had to climb into the hay loft for some hay. Being in a hurry Clem fumbled for the step on the ladder, slipped and the ladder overturned, leaving Clem hanging by the back of his pants on a stick of wood protruding from the hayloft, while the hay fell from his hands.

At that moment he heard a knock at the home door. "There's no one at home!" yelled Clem. The beggar, coming to the barn door, saw the hanging Clem and helped him get down.

"Oh, my!" cried Clem, in an anguished tone, "the corn mush must surely be burned by now. What will Cleo think when she

## The Ukraine: Ally Behind the Iron Curtain

(Concluded from page 2)

Hitler to expand his frontiers at the expense of his neighbors' independence and territorial integrity. Every one of these treaties was torn up like a scrap of paper at the first convenient opportunity, during the first months of the Second World War.

Soviet actions made a mockery of Soviet promises to insure "free and unfettered elections" in Poland and Yalta, to co-operate in the use of democratic methods in countries liberated from the Nazis. There has been equally conspicuous Soviet bad faith in regard to the Potsdam Agreement, with its assurances that Germany would be treated as an economic unit, that democratic parties would be encouraged in Germany. (All political groups except the Soviet stooge Socialist Unity Party have been suppressed or persecuted and prevented from functioning effectively in the Soviet zone in Germany).

There was an informal wartime understanding between Churchill and Stalin that the Soviet Union and Britain should share influence in Yugoslavia, that Greece should be definitely within the western orbit of influence. But Yugoslavia became a complete Soviet satellite and the Soviet Government has encouraged the present governments in Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Albania to give shelter and aid to Greek Communist guerrillas, who are trying to overthrow the legal Greek government and who have succeeded in creating conditions of great confusion and misery along the northern border of Greece.

### Yalta Agreement Indefensible

The United States Government, through a most unwise and morally indefensible secret agreement at Yalta, conceded to the Soviet Union joint ownership of the railway system in Manchuria and a naval base at Port Arthur, at the southern tip of the Manchurian peninsula. The Soviet Government, on its side, promised to deal only with the legal government of China. But as soon as Soviet troops had occupied Manchuria Chinese Communist forces, in rebellion against the Chinese Government, were invited into Manchuria, transported on Soviet-con-

trolled railways and armed and outfitted with captured Japanese material. As a result Manchuria at this time is almost lost to China. Nationalist troops are clinging precariously to a few main towns.

It has been made clear repeatedly that if the Soviet Union is given an inch of leeway it will take a yard. Before the outbreak of the Second World War Soviet leaders repeatedly expressed satisfaction with their country's frontiers, with independence of Finland and the Baltic states. They asserted that, with one sixth of the world at their disposal, they possessed everything necessary for "building socialism." But the whole history of Soviet pre-war, war and post-war diplomacy has been full of intrigue and land-grabbing.

(To be concluded)

## THE ICON

(Concluded from page 2)

style. "It is prosaic rather than poetical, it is descriptive rather than imaginative, mundane rather than ethereal." The origin of such a style, such as the Madonna in the Pisa Gallery, is to be traced back to the paintings in the catacombs of St. Clemente. Although iconic painting came to Italy through Byzantium, its style formed and developed quite individually and independently. This style lasted only until the fourteenth century when it was superseded by a counter-movement from the north. The name "Byzantine" is often used in referring to this style, and even "Byzantineque." Actually they are very different from the Byzantine style and should be described by a more clarifying and accurate name, such as that suggested by Talbot Rice, "Romana-Christian."

### The Constantian Style

The most important trend, and certainly the finest as far as style is concerned, is the Constantian, which had the most important influence on Ukrainian art. Indeed, this style was the style of the country until the 12 century, at least, and its influence has been strong and evident even to the present day. It is truly the mother

of all Ukrainian art.

In opposition to the Eastern trend, the range of subjects is usually confined to the common and famous scenes of the Old and New Testaments. The object of the Constantian style is grace and elegance, setting aside Eastern realism and emotion. As a whole, this type of painting is impressive and possesses a grand and monumental quality, yet it also has a pleasing warmth to it. In it can be found the superb quality of classical Greek art.

From its origin, the date of which is not clearly known, the Constantian style was rarely evident, remaining in a somewhat dormant state. In the 6th century this Constantian style was in slight evidence in several manuscripts. With the advent of the 9th century, the Constantian style burst

into full bloom and flourished with its true glory. "Gregory of Nazianzus," a full page miniature in the Bibliotheque Nationale is a good example. Panel painting, or icons in the sense of the word as we use it, are very rare until the 12th century examples. What examples are known show a true individuality and brilliance in religious art, being of true beauty and great tenderness, combined with dignity and grandeur.

In the 10th century, Vladimir embraced Catholicism. From Constantinople, the capitol of the Eastern world and religiously second to Rome, surged the missionaries of the Holy Catholic Church, and with them streamed artisans, architects, craftsmen and artists. With them went the Constantian style and the spirit of the icons. Born into the Ukraine with its

religion, it became one of the primary means of expression of the religion, it became one of the primary means of expression of the religious faith of the people and became a living part of their culture. The icon remains as the foremost example of Ukrainian art. Even today, the icon, although spread to Russia and other Slavic countries, remains close to the heart of Ukraine. It was Kiev, mother of the Slavic nations, that received the Constantian icon, nourished it, and elevated it to a style to suit the environment and temperament of her children. It was from the Constantian icon, graceful, elegant, idealistic and majestic, that the icon of Ukraine was born.

GEORGE W. KRUCHKO  
St. Basil's Ukrainian Catholic College



Rosolawicz.

"Third Chapter" Growing

## WEEKLY BANTER

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address (As it might have been handled by a public relation counsel.)

Four score and seven years ago—(should be eighty-seven years and four months ago)—our fathers brought forth—"founded would be a better word"—on this continent, a new nation—(let's be specific and give the name of the nation—in big type)—conceived in liberty—(sounds awkward, better, say based on the idea of freedom)—and dedicated to the proposition that all men—(what about women? we can't afford to overlook the women!)—are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war—(make this the first paragraph—taking too long to get into the story)—testing whether that nation or any nation so dedicated and so conceived—(use "founded"—see above)—can long

endure.—(endure what? the word should be "last.")

We are men—(say "have met" or "are gathered")—on a great battlefield of that war—(what battlefield? why not in the name?) We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place—(why beat around the bush? come right out and say "cemetery")—for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

"Sorry, Mr. Lincoln but you'd better take another try at it. You see, what we're after is something with a lot of punch, hard-hitting, straight from the shoulder stuff. Something that sounds authoritative and forceful. Something impressive—something that people will read and remember!"

comes home to dinner! The house is not in order, there's no dinner ready, the cows are hungry! My, my, my!" clucked Clem dejectedly, "what will she say!"

Just as the beggar had left, Clem's wife arrived. She hardly recognized the neat yard and the tidy little house!

In the stable the milk was strewn all over the floor, where the pigs were, where the cows were, where once it had been so neatly swept and clean. The ladder was lying on the floor! As for the house—everything inside was scattered all over the rooms.

"What is the meaning of all this?" asked Cleo in a terrified voice, "What has happened here?" "Well, you see it was like this," lied Clem glibly, "the gypsies were here. They wanted to steal the pigs. I had a hard time chasing them! They messed up the whole place, as you see. Finally they stole the milk and ran away."

Cleo smiled to herself, slyly, seeing very plainly through Clem's explanations, but she kept her tongue in her cheek and started to cook the dinner, borsch and kuleshy.

Before long, the house was neatly in order, the barn was swept, the ladder in place, and the cows fed and sent to pasture again.

endure.—(endure what? the word should be "last.")

We are men—(say "have met" or "are gathered")—on a great battlefield of that war—(what battlefield? why not in the name?) We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place—(why beat around the bush? come right out and say "cemetery")—for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

"Sorry, Mr. Lincoln but you'd better take another try at it. You see, what we're after is something with a lot of punch, hard-hitting, straight from the shoulder stuff. Something that sounds authoritative and forceful. Something impressive—something that people will read and remember!"

### Saturday Night Bath

Many a man who stands under a pleasant, efficient shower remembers the days when he took his Saturday evening bath in a round tin tub before the kitchen stove. In those halcyon days before germs, vitamin and one's became matters of broodingnagian import, a bath once in seven days was often enough in cold weather months.

A gangling, teen-age young man had a choice of two techniques. He could kneel in the tub and scrub, or he could stand up and toss handfuls of water over himself. A small person could sit down in the thing. Of course knees and chin came together but that was a minor matter.

Two or three technical points were important. First, the kitchen stove should have a hard-burning, crackling fire to keep the room warm; second, the tub should be placed directly before the stove and the oven door should be open. If the towel were hung on the oven door it meant a pleasantly warm cloth with which to dry one's self. As we recall it, no matter how careful we were, Mother's reaction was semi-automatic. "Good gracious! Looks to me as if you were trying to wash the floor instead of yourself."

### A Toothsome Rejoinder

When the vibrant, exciting Polish actress, Modjeska, first came to London she was entirely unknown to the local populace, and her press agent decided upon a novel means of arousing curiosity concerning her. He caused to have displayed throughout the region signs, placards, posters and billboards bearing the one mysterious word: "Modjeska." Londoners were puzzled, and not a few disturbed.

Later, at a rehearsal, Maurice Barrymore, who had become Modjeska's leading man, fell into the habit of forgetting his lines. The actress soundly berated him, exclaiming heatedly, "You owe everything to me. You are insulting and ungrateful. I have given your position. I have made you!"

"Made me!" rejoined Barrymore, grinning maliciously. "Why madam, I was known in London when people didn't know whether you were a woman or a tooth powder!"

## BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE

by  
GEORGE VERNADSKY  
(\$2.50)  
YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS  
SVOBODA BOOKSTORE  
81-83 Grand St., P. O. Box 346  
Jersey City, N. J.

Б. Білий.

# МІЙ СИН

(Оповідання матері).

Світлій пам'яті В-енка.

— ...Я розумію вас, мої подруги! Ось і тепер, коли я дивлюся у ваші очі, з яких проминіть жіноча доброта і спражня чоловіча мужність, я знову бачу те саме; я бачу цікавість, що прозирає із світ-лих глибин ваших щирих сердець; пошерхлими устами моїх чуттів я відчуваю вашу справу, що так хотіла б напоїти цілющою водою наших бед ту цікавість. Ви хотіли б знати і мою таємницю...

Я мовчки прислухалася до ваших теплих спогадів, в яких воскресали світлі дні вашого дитинства, я відчувала на собі ніжки, пестливі дотики ваших країв, бачила запіснені віконця ваших хаток, — і я знала, що ця невимушена сповідь бодей на якийсь мент улетіть той страшний тигар, що, Бог зна, по чий злий волі звалися на ваші засохлі груди.

Ви багато оповідали мені, найстарший з поміж вас, ви розкрили переді мною свої серця, простягали обійми вірної приязні — а я все мовчала...

Я дивилася нізкими вечорами, по каторжній праці, на розчервонілі щоки нашої чужинки, бачила, як згоряють у ній нарбані нами дерева і думала: що це посилає нам це хатне сонце, яке, хоч на короткий мент, обласкує теплою нашою потерпілою кишкою, що па-волом тягнеться до нього; га, це ж знала: за дерев'яними, рубленими стінами нашого ба-раку єдиний наш виступ, єдиний наш порадник холодний, немаче справжній воїн, і рвуч-кий, мов юнацький пал, північ-ний вітер боре за свої могутні крила нашу туту й несе її в да-лекі закутки наших рідних зе-мель, звідкіль наша недоля схотіла вирвати нас і кинути сюди, в північні нетри, на по-сміх, чи на безмежну білу.

Ось і тепер я чую завивання вітру, бачу, як він зриває в темряві клубки кручачого сні-гу, плює ними в обличчя сло-рожі і шепче мені:

Кажі, мовчазна матире, що втратила своїх дітей, що згу-била саму себе, що зігнулася під тягарем земного лиха. Кажі!

Я знаю: не всі з-поміж вас, окрім хіба моїх любих земляч-ок, добре розуміють мову на-шої батьківщини, але я теж знаю, що те, чого не в силах зрозуміти наш мовні змісли, те йде до серця, торкається зарубцований ран і промов-ляє зрозумілою мовою люди-ни.

Треба було років, щоб зарубцювалася бодей затигну-лася новою шкірою остання найбільша рана і мого серця. Але я не зуміла захватити від людей свого смутку. Бо хіба він не був маленькою частин-кою одного великого горя?

Так, я втратила сина, остан-ню мою надію, весь зміст мо-го життя. Ах, хіба я єдина ма-ти, що втратила свою дити-ну! (Пробачте мені: це остан-ній слізоза, що ще десь прича-ілася! Але ж я не плачу...)

Так, я втратила сина. Але, Боже, я була свідомо тієї втра-ти ще за його життя. Та тільки хіба я могла знати, що є десь підлий варвар, здібний на такі жорстокості!

Моїм знівченим тілом і досі пробігає болючий струм, ко-ли перед очима оживає прав-дива картина кінця моєї дити-ни. А та страшна картина ніко-ли не сходить з-перед моїх о-чей... І може тому, що я завж-ди перед собою бачу сирове задубіле лице, що перенесло найстрашніші муки, може то-му, що я не втрачаю свідомос-ти, розрізняю навколишні ре-чі, відчуваю, що я, на превели-кий жаль, інше живу.

Це на моїх руках сконали мої менші діти, це я відкрила очі моїм батькам, що, як і ді-ти, мерли з голоду, це мені передали з в'язниці закравле-ну білизну цього доброго, найдорожчого мужа — і все те я перенесла, як і кожна мати.

Та остання втрата була вже вершком моїх терпінь, і я ще й досі дивуюся, чом від неї не захиталася моя віра.

Ви, любі сестри, притупи-лись одна до одної, жадібно ловите мої слова, а мені й те-пер ще важко оповідати. Та це розуміє кожна з вас, ко-трі було судилося стати ма-тірю в цей час.

Ось бачите, і такі говорю... Коли грайливі пустуни-вітри нашої рідної Полтавщини не-

прохано, зі щирого серця, ви-ваються у наші коси, то ми знаємо, що надворі весна.

Але тієї весни, чи може скорше початку літа, і вітри були не звичайні. Вони कुда-тили вітри, протрощали селян-ські стріхи, носили, мов неса-мовити, степом сухе колоче не-рекотило і виляли парюю не-заволоченої ріки та сирими чадами людської крові.

А ще раніше, коли над захо-дом запалали пожежі, що при-несли в наш край запалоче-ване лихо, коли перекачали лю-ди вперше боязко прогалили на світ, і коли незабаром, на превеликий наш подив, вчо-рашній десь в'їзди класики, що перші прийшли в себе, сказа-ли: "Ми мусимо боротись, щоб жити!" — і взяли гвинтівки до рук, я тоді вперше побачила, що ще одному лихові не ми-нути.

Я мовчки дивилася на свого сина, я бачила на його безву-сних устах якусь радисну усмі-шку, але заперечити щось йому я не була в силі.

Я кажу, тільки дивувалася сама собі, десь глибоко в душі чомусь раділа, бачучи, як син, якого я вважала ще дитиною, запалався пригласими воєн-ними рідної землі, ставав сер-йознішим і на моїх очах муж-ниці.

Він дбайливо підперізував широким ремінем голубий батьківський полушобок, по-казавши заломлюван сиву ка-ракулеву шапку, з-під якої зви-сали хмелем його неслухняні, мов достиглий каштан, кучері, і хвацько притискував до плеча двадцять перешитих гвинтівку.

Він був стрункий, не на літа високий і красивий — весь у батька.

Коли засніженими вечорами він сідав коня, якого зловив на полі, відгодував і приручив, коли він зникав із гуртом дру-зів-вершників у хуртовині, згубивши довгий слід до Ло-хвицького лісу, — я залиша-лась удома сама. Я передуму-

Павло Миргородський.

## ВОНИ ВСТАНУТЬ

(Уривок з повісті).

Штиль буває не тільки на морі, коли сонце і вітер, і мо-ре впадають в один затішений подих і зупиняються. Як ки-нутий тоді звук, він завмирає, бо не тріпотить на спротив, втрачає силу, не сгинувши й до вітрила, напхнутого далиною.

Так буває і на житях отако-го ранку після дощу. Коли при-дивитися — і видно, махне кри-ло на чистому, як уमितому не-бі. Може то зоря гасне, бо скоро вже зійде сонце — і на плесі за очеретом хлюпає кри-жень.

Обважнілі колосом жита не нуртують на вітрах, закурюю-ться небозвід квітком-красуван-ням, що в ньому дихає сила землі, якою наливається ко-лос. Тепер жита зерно насто-юють. Гоні хлібів творять глин-боке й буйне море, що вигну-лось аж до обр'ю. А по ньому сконзав пром'янь зірниць, він з лету зривався і вже не підне-сється, а розстане, як тале па-кіт тужавничого зерна в полі.

Ось впаде тільки одна кра-пля сонця, і почнется день — буде ранок. І перші краплі па-дають.

Б'є переел. Де він б'є? Чи тут у вибал-ку, чи аж за моголою, звідки й постріл не долітає в таку по-ру, чи аж звідти, де впади краплі сонця і розійшлася, та-нуци перепелиним дзвоном.

Небо так стигле-прозоре, що якби звівся на оцій кручі і, піднісши руку скільки засяг-нув, полонив кінець ножа, то блиснув би і назавжди лишив-ся горіти розчерк жала, і не погасило б його ніяке сонце.

Микола зводиться, піднісши обидві руки над головою і по-трясає тишу окриком. — Чи хватить сили погнати грудьми свій гук на краю неба — кидав: — А-аггов!

Вертали з нічної облави. На парашутистів-диверсантів хо-дили.

Десь по десятій годині ве-чора бригадир на свинарниках підняв сполох — туди на Свя-чене, за Рокитним, приземлив-ся парашутист! І охули жи-нки по такій ністі, заплакали маленькі діти.

Де саме приземлився — ні-хто не міг сказати. Але досить було й цього, щоб іти безог-лядно і шукати всю ніч, до сві-танку. Сумніву, чи того, щоб

вала все від початку до кінця, і хоч десь глибоко в душі, ка-жу, раділа, проте моє серце ві-щувало недобре. Я бачила життя очима зрілої людини і бо-люче розуміла, що немає ліків проти юнацької горячки, тим більше, що в усьому тому був глибокий зміст.

Якось мені син казав: "Уже всі хлопці мають три-зуби, вищий і мені, мамо!" Я нічого не відповіла. Я тільки подивилася в його бездон-ні голубі очі, щоб ще раз ба-чати їх усміх...

І я вишила... "Питаєте, що таке три-зуб? Тризуб — як би вам ска-зати? — Тризуб — це україн-ське сонце..."

Та не судилося побачити ме-ні на рукаві у сина вишитого сонця.

(Ні, я не зтіхаю: це з мого тіла виходить денна змора...) Як вдруге прийшла весна, мій син вийшов із в'язниці; йо-го були забрали. Я стільки пе-рехвилювалася, та радість моя була короткою; син знову скоч-ив на коня і сказав грізно: "Нікому ми не подаруємо нашої України!"

Уже на льоту, навіть не по-прощавшись зі мною, він обер-нувся, помахав шапкою і у-сміхнувся...

Коли мене, до безтями роз-гублену, на записаних конях привезли на лісову голявину два озброєні юнаки, я не пові-рила своїм очам: довгий-пре-довгий ряд задивлених у зем-лю воєнків, а перед ними, на шинелі, — труп сина...

Нащо вони мене привозили туди, так я й досі не знаю. Хі-ба, щоб побачила закипілу кров на устах моєї дитини... Мою кров...

Але, ой, людоньки, на спині мого сина був вирізаний три-зуб! Жорстока рука якогось ката не затряслася, малюючи ножем живе тіло...

Таким його і поховали там, а я й досі чую на устах льодо-вий, солонявий поцілунок і ба-чу пасама вирізаного тіла ще й на розхристаних синових гру-дях...

Я часто ходила на його мо-гилу, аж поки не прийшла сю-ди, до вас...

(У. Вісті).

в-зубах тримає ножаку, але старий Львоко схопив би його саме тоді, як німець замірив-ся б кинути свою отруту в чисту воду, бо ж на кого тоді бу-де віра й надія в порятунку?

— Зброю не всім доручають, — відповідає авторитетно ко-мандир батальйону, місцевий парторг.

— На вилах його підняли? Шемелути в бік — і не встане! Заходило на довгу балачку, і командир наказав: — Давай вила!

Львоко Сьомак вивазав за ви-лами бігти сам. Його почуття схопила й тримала в затигну-тому вузлі розпалена його ширість і він кинувся — як ногу вломив.

Меткий ділок Львоко Сьомак. Він трохи смішній і дивний. Світ йому якийсь інше сві-тло — без хмар і темних плям іде життя повз нього.

Тим часом командир викла-дав ідеальну думку. Така дум-ка приходить тільки в людей його складу в хвилини порыву. — Всі члени винищувального батальйону повинні сами дба-ти за озброєння, — говорив він.

На заняттях батальйонців навчали володіти гвинтівкою, показували, як стріляє куль-метом „Максім“. Вони мали на-віть змогу кидати ручну грана-ту, тесану з дерева, приміряти стаєльний червоноармійський шолом на свою голову. Але на сполох мусили бігти з голими руками.

— Вила, рожен — чудова зброя! — говорив командир. Його обступили й слухали. А за добрі гони, вінз, біля кри-ниць, рухався, робив свою справу диверсант.

— Ми мусимо читися брати ворога, що пролазить у наші тиля, руками, без пострілу. Нам не дають зброї не тому, що не довіряють, а тому, що диверсанта треба брати нахо-лодно. Цей матеріал потріб-ний живим для органів без-пекки.

Шемелути в бік рога того німаю старому Львокові не до-водилося. Вида він приніс і скоро. Але те, що рухалося біля кри-ниць, щезло — як туман на вітрі. Треба було признатися, що там і не було нічого. Коли — було, мусили підійти. Цю-во вимагає військове станови-ще і державна безпека. Інакше й не може бути!

— Нічого, добрий урок, та-ку ніч треба замовити, щоб повчитися, — говорив коман-дир. Він завжди ставив себе так, щоб виглядало при всь-кій події, що він сидить звер-ху! Дехто й справді думав, що то був тільки жарг, а не справжня облава на дивер-санта.

Шли додому. Хлопці — молодість беруч-ка — відстали від гурту. Для них ця ніч була гірше, ніж жарг.

Петрові треба ще аж за Мжу йти. Он, де під горою мрють поля селекційної картопляної станції. Ще підтяжку тракто-рові зробити, бо вчора уже стукав.

Мжу Петро візьме одним махом. Він мав особливу при-ємність отак опектися ранко-вою водою. Маленька Мжа, типова для Слобожанщини річка, врізалася в чорнозем, обривисті береги на затонах поросли верболозом. Місцями застоювалося болото, поміле очеретом. Попід очеретом во-да чорна і білють лілеї. На бистрині закрутки схоплюють-ся, а на плесі — тремтять по-лиск від сонця, відбиваючи пром'янь.

У Петра ранковий настрої. Він прощається і шугнув у жи-та, напростець повернув. Хлопці сіли закурити. Ви-трушували перем'яту, промок-лу махорку на кашкет спільно до гурту з усіх кишень, пере-бирали, викидаючи крихти, потерті. Вийшло дві цигарки. Огню добули. Взяли дві пали-ці нахрест, посилали землею й терли, доки розгарячили, що руки не втримали і втер-ли сіриця. Курили по черзі — дружно ділилися.

Десь іде війна. Кров... біла... — Товаришу, дай руку! — хтось гукає в бою. Чується отак лункого ранку як постріл в синяву — таємнице й зову-че. І в'яже їхні чуття в один поплик.

Хлопці дружно працюють — так живо добувають вогонь, так швидко діють тютюн, а він добрий. Добрий такий, як вперше хльнуть вина.

— Товаришу, дай руку! — Микола не дає спокою дали-на, зачіпає на виклик. Він по-лоснув би надвое небо, розко-лото, воно горіло золотом на-колійною через усе сине поле.

— А-аггов! Чудово! Чудово на світі...

Проф. Г. Ващенко.

## Нотатки про естетику

Український народ, гнобле-ний уже декілька століть, пра-гне до відродження, до велико-го ренесансу свого національ-ного життя: політичного, економічного, релігійного, на-укового, мистецького. Про ренесанс мистецтва, зокре-ма про велику українську літе-ратуру, ось уже третій рік пи-ше наша преса. Можна бути певним, що велику літературу й велике мистецтво створю-ють такі наші молодші покоління, бо не можуть марно загинути великі здібності, що ними на-дідила природа наш народ.

Еропейський ренесанс XV — XVI століття стався в наслідок сполучення двох первісних: гре-ко-римської культури та циви-лізації й християнства. Остан-ній первень треба розуміти не як християнство взагалі, а як християнську культуру того чи того народу на християнській основі. Тому в різних народів ренесанс мав різні форми: ре-несанс італійський значно ві-дрізняється від ренесансу еспа-ньського, а ще більше від ні-мецького.

Такими ж, а не іншими шля-хами має йти і український ре-несанс. Українська молодь для творчої роботи в різних дль-ниць культурі мусить, з од-ного боку, міцно тримати зв'язки із своїм народом та його традиціями, а з другого,

грунтовно засвоїти кращі здобутки світової культури, а головне, — її дух. Останнього якраз бракує значній частині української молоді. Залізною завесою вона була позбавлена можливості ґрунтовно пізна-ти основи західної культури. Зокрема, дуже шкідливо від-булася на молоді брак якісної освіти й незнання світової філософії, бо діямат подавав про неї тільки перекручені ві-домості. А без знання філосо-фії не можна пізнати, як слід, самого духу західної куль-тури.

В розвитку культури вза-галі і мистецтва зокрема тре-ба відірвати основну лінію і тимчасово відхилення від неї. Останні часто мають хоробли-вий характер. Повстають вони в наслідок усіх не нормаль-ностей в галузі соціально-по-літичного життя народів. І са-ме ці відхилення дуже охоче сприймаються як найвищі до-сягнення мистецтва людьми, що не мають твердого ґрунту під ногами — ні національно-го, ні загальноного.

Щоб уникнути небезпеки від цього, треба ґрунтовно й всебічно знати не тільки істо-рію світового мистецтва, а й філософічні основи його. Інак-ше кажучи, треба знати заса-ди естетики. (У. Трибуна).

І жити хочеться, двигати і вони здавалися чорні, кам'я-гори плечима, гуком обр'ї за-хитати... — Давай!

Хлопців зводили й едали в дружбі речі, що викликали молодість на завзяття, а ще в такі літа, в таку пору, коли не тільки перегук над кручою, а й отак махорка є романтичною. Вони — кожен зряду вцепи-вся в петельки життя, подужа-ється з ним.

Дядьки пішли вперед. За ни-ми плелася іхня втома й нудь-га. Вона не могла пристати. Ні до цього ранку буйного, ні до життєвце буйнішого. Не могла й на кручі зачепитися, де вже віддвіли зірчаті козельці, а відцвітаюча конюшня звіща-ла голівки, як джмелі завбіль-шки.

За дядьками тяг обмоклий, забовтаний хвіст колгоспний Рябко, що теж ходив на парашутиста. Час від часу Рябко позіхав, скармлиючи. Він шов з заплющеними очима, бо в виду теміло, нюхав по п'ятах. Тоді на нього тюкали, кида-ли грудлями.

— Не здох би ти, лізеш на людей.

А він не огризався, ховав голову, переходив до когось іншого.

Коли дивитися згори, дядь-ки були зігнуті, маленькі. Вони повільно повзли по дорозі, ніби прилипли до чорної землі й не могли одірватися від неї.

А Small Pocket Size Dictionary is quite valuable. We have a few on hand in the English-Ukrainian languages.

Price \$1.75 SVOBODA 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N.J.

Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut presents the annual **Taras Shevchenko CONCERT** FEATURING THE ALL MALE KOZAR CHORUS OF BOSTON directed by MELVIN ZELECHIVSKY **SUNDAY, APRIL 11, 1948 - 3:30 P. M.** HARTFORD BULKELEY HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM Maple Avenue, Hartford, Connecticut **ADMISSION: — \$1.20 ADULTS, — .75 CHILDREN (tax included)**

PROGRAM: **First National Convention** IN PHILADELPHIA OF UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN WAR VETERANS AND ASSOCIATED GROUPS: **Friday, May 28th** Evening: Registration at the Sheraton Hotel **Saturday, May 29th** Morning: Registration and Start of Sessions Afternoon: Continuance of Sessions Evening: "Welcome Dance" at Ukrainian Hall **Sunday, May 30th** Morning: Church Services in Catholic and Orthodox Cathedrals Afternoon: Memorial Services at St. Mary's Cemetery in Fox Chase, Pa. Evening: "Dinner-Dance" (dress optional) at Hotel **Monday, May 31st** Morning: Conclusion of Sessions Afternoon: "Farewell Gathering" at Ukrainian Hall **For Information, Reservations and Registrations write to: Miss CATHERINE PODHAINY, 809 N. 7th St., Phila. 23**

СМІХ — ЦЕ ЗДОРОВ'Я

Авто збило двох пішоходів і поїхало далі... — Слухай, друже, ти помі-тив її номер? — Як, до хoler'я, мій я помі-тити її номер, коли вона так швидко зникла? — А фанна всеж таки дівчи-на, правда? — А які чудові карі очі!

— Тиждень тому мій дядько досяг наразі вічного спокою. — Ось як? Царство йому небесне! Ми й не знали, що він помер. — Та він ні, це тітка по-мерла.

— В житті можна бути пев-ним лише двох речей — смер-ті й податків. — Але смерть принаймні не стає гіршою піороку.

— От якби твоя сестра вий-шла заміж за Олега Івашенка. — Чому, любий? — Він мене колись страшно одурив на одному інтересі.

— Я вже збирався топтись у, га потім мене раптово щось у-держало від цього. — Що ж це було? — Я пригадав, що не вмів плавати.

— Статистика доводить, що шлюб рятє від самогубства. — Так, і статистика дово-дить також, що самогубство рятє від шлюбу.

Comfortably air conditioned **Lytwyn & Lytwyn** UKRAINIAN FUNERAL DIRECTORS 801 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE NEWARK, N. J. and IRVINGTON, N. J. Essex 5-5555 OUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE ANYWHERE IN NEW JERSEY

**ІВАН БУНЬКО** UKRAINIAN EPITAPHIC POETRY нещадно погребени по цій та мильній ціні \$150. ОБСЛУГА НАЯКРАЩА **JOHN BUNKO** Licensed Undertaker & Embalmer 437 East 5th Street New York City Dignified funerals as low as \$150 Telephone: GRamory 7-7661

**НЕ ВИДАВАЙТЕ ЗБАГАТО** Звядки ЩАДІТЬ ЛЕДО з вашого обзєщення. Ми улажуємо пре-красні ЦІЛІНІ ПОХОРОН за \$150.00 У випадку смутку в родині клієнта **KAIN MORTUARY, INC.** Найбільший український погребовий зарядчик в Америці **S. KANAI KAIN, Pres.** 433 STATE STREET, PERTH AMBOY, N. J. Phone PE 4-4646 — or — **UKRAINIAN EPITAPHIC POETRY 86 ELIZABETH AVENUE, NEWARK, N. J.** Phone Bigelow 3-6762 **ELIZABETH, N. J.** 225 WEST JERSEY STREET Phone: EL 2-3611

**ПЕТРО ЯРЕМА** UKRAINIAN EPITAPHIC POETRY Занимається похоронами в BRONX, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK і OKOLINAX **129 EAST 7th STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Tel.: ORchard 4-2568 **Branch Office and Chapel: 707 Prospect Avenue, (cor. E. 165 St.) BRONX, N. Y.** Tel.: MELrose 5-5577